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WASHINGTON D. C.

THE MAIDS OF BURNHAM.

BY ELLEN H. B. MARON.

[Illustrated by an unrepentant wail and glaze, in sympathy with the wail and glaze of the wail.]

Where pleasure towers

There trouble with flowers

Where minstrel cases and ballads are singing,

And bright thrushes sing of love and merriment,

Through soft and verdant

And through brilliant eyes

As their brilliant eyes

The dew-drops glisten, and the dew-drops glisten,

Like the tears that glisten on the dew!

Newton, Conn., Mass.

ADVENTURES IN PERU.

FROM THE "TWO OF A KIND."

THEIR OF TRUE AND OF FALSE.

The chiquetas that escaped past the crocodile

The next instant plunged into the river, and

disappeared under the water. They would

come to the surface in a few minutes, and

minutes, but at such a distance off that

no longer fear pursuit from the same

moment they were fairly out of the bushes.

They saw that the crocodile had knocked

one of the girls, but that the other was

Don Pablo were directed upon a different place,

the point at which the chiquetas had called

out for help. The crocodile, however, and

male had not issued forth in their natural way,

as if they were going to the stream to drink

and to get food. The crocodile, however,

bristles were erect—they were excited—they

were terrified—about a dozen they were

Two or what was their pursuit? It might

be an ocelot, or the yaguarundi, or some one

of the smaller cats; for many of these prey

on the deer and caprine animals of the

forest, thought Don Pablo and Guapo; but

what if it was not? What else could it be?

It was the jaguar! As they stood gazing

with looks full of apprehension, the leaves

of the trees were stirred by a low, muffled

and beautiful, but terrible object, the spotted

of a jaguar, was thrust forth. It remained a

moment, as if reconnoitering; and then the

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of the underwood. It had halted another

moment, and then, with a low, muffled

turned itself, and was about closing its jaws

upon the body of the chiqueta, when the

of this, uttered a loud, hoarse, and

making one bound forward, seized the dead

animal almost at the same instant.

They saw now how close a great lizard

and a great cat, and their common prey

powerful jaws. Each had a firm hold with his

powerful jaws, and each appeared determined

to get the better of the other. The crocodile

the jaguar seemed to flash fire, and the lizard

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G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1855.

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